Going Out Reviews

Shouting down the body politic

THERE is a beautiful work struggling to get out of this production, which attacks meaty issues with passion, but does not season them with enough subtlety. Florence Gibson's ambitious play takes the audience back to the late 19th century Reconstruction era in the United States, where the fight for both blacks' and women's rights dominated a political landscape fragmented by the recent Civil War.

Gibson channels these political tensions into three representative characters. Nance is a white feminist with a corset-exploding personality and language that could cur-dle the milk in a society lady's cup of tea.

Belle, a black woman from the South, embodies more homely qualities, although as chief breadwinner for her family, she fights the femi-nist battle from more realistic grounds than Nance's frilly society upbringing. Her husband Bowlyn is initially prejudiced against what he deems to be petticoat politics, but when moves by the Radical Republicans to ensure the black vote falls through, he starts to re-evaluate "equality".

Ratings: O adequate, \star good, $\star\star$ very good, ★★★ outstanding, X poor BELLE ★

Gate Theatre

Rachel Halliburton

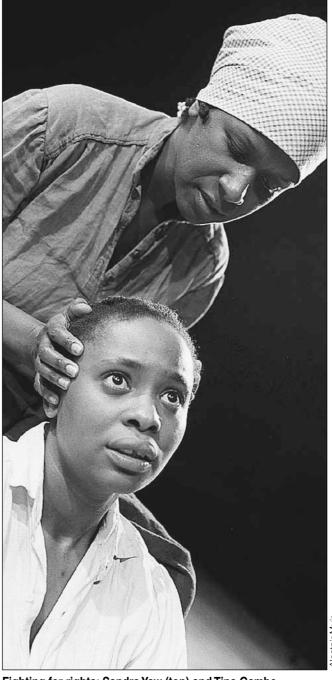
It often seems that director Deborah Yhip has over-estimated the theatrical space she must conquer. The audience sitting around Sara Perks's starkly wooden design can almost touch the characters. But their delivery is too loud and declamatory.

The script ranges from politics to poetry, but the preaching tone rings so strong that there are times when you lose the essential dramatic sense of the personal in the political.

This is a shame, because Gibson has chosen a fascinating area. And in the second half, the play's potential starts to shine through; ironically it is in more playful scenes, such as the moment when Nance and Belle hurl paint at each other while painting a political banner.

Theatre is invaluable to politics, because it demonstrates that the supremacy of ideas means nothing without acknowledging the complexity of individuals. Yhip would benefit by allowing that complexity to live from the play's start.

• Until 31 March. Box office:



Fighting for rights: Sandra Yaw (top) and Tina Gambe

Sinister side of the gameshow

NATHANIEL MELLORS ★

Matt's Gallery, E3

Nick Hackworth

BASED on "the physical landscape of a night's television", this exhibition both suffers and benefits in equal measure from its resemblance to the "real thing". Eight video works are scattered throughout the large darkened gallery, some projected onto large screens and others displayed on video monitors of various sizes.

A number of the pieces take aim, more or less explicitly, at standard TV programme formats. In Gameshow, an

inane quiz is rendered amusingly creepy by its transposition into on-screen text, complete with Stephen Hawking-style voice-over. The dialogue jerks mechanically back and forth as if an Autocue was prompting every utterance. right down to the stutters and nervous giggles of the

contestants. Transport Café apes the banality of the fly-on-thewall format by

being an extremely dull record of people hanging around a transport café, but somehow manages to get away with it and even

raises a laugh or two. Elsewhere, Nathaniel Mellors reveals an alarming fixation with Colonel Tom Parker, Elvis Presley's infamously exploitative manager. **Bravely donning** prosthetics and false facial hair, Mellors easily succeeds in emulating the low-down hound dog. In one piece, the Colonel

and fills us in on his own evening's television viewing. In another, the Colonel lies, inexplicably but to good comic affect, between the doors of an elevator that repeatedly, but unsuccessfully, attempt to close around

While clearly holding some kind of critical distance from its subject, the show retains an affectionate, rather than sneering, attitude towards the material it emulates and parodies. A



Hound dog: Mellors as Colonel Parker

Exclusive offers at the Daily Mail Ideal Home Show

1,000 free tickets!
Thursdays are late nights, open until 10pm

Evening Standard

have teamed up to give the first 1,000 visitors after 5pm on Thursdays free entry to the show - and if you aren't one of the first lucky 1,000 you can still get in for only £5 after 5pm. We have even

arranged for you to get a free glass of wine and fantastic two-for-one meal and drink deals from Beeton Rumford at the show. Just bring the coupons below to the box office at the show.

www.idealhomeshow.co.uk March 15 - 8 April Earls Court, London



Free Entry after 5pm on Thursday - first 1,000 visitors only Not valid in conjunction with any other offer. Photocopies not accepted

£5 after 5pm

on Thursday Not valid in conjunction with any other offer. Photocopies not accepted

Free Glass of Wine



2 for 1 meal deal at TheTerrace Not valid in conjunction with any other offer. Photocopies not accepted

2 for 1 drink deal at bar 8 Not valid in conjunction with any other offer. Photocopies not accepted

Far from frosty fantasy fable

AT THE Royal Opera last June, Gergiev and the Kirov had a ball with Rimsky-Korsakov's Snow Maiden (Snegoruchka). Now, Guildhall students, in a memorably visual stag-ing by Stephen Medcalf, show that this children's fable for grown-ups is not just musically charming, but magical theatre too.

Based on an Ostrovsky play, it's a sprawling ecological fable with the flavour of Oscar Wilde's Happy Prince but less weepy. So much peasantry celebration is very heart-warming. It's about a pure innocent princess (embodiment of winter, a child of spring) and Grandfather Frost, who melts away to nothing, thawed by the joys of

human love. Isabella Bywater's painted pop-up-book set has room-walls that fold out from the sides of the stage. Fir trees and pink and blue skies line the view. A quirky, slightly punk-movement group represent spring's entourage of birds. And the school's galaxy of

young stars display their vocal prowess. A marvellous black bass baritone, Barry Martin, doubles as Frost and as the servant boyar of decrepit old Tsar Berendei with his still roving eye (Breffni Horgan, lyrical but com-

THE SNOW MAIDEN ★

Guildhall School

Tom Sutcliffe

manding). Estelle Kaique is potently plangent as Spring. Two in-yer-face tenors make a bold mark: Elliot Goldie as the peasant parent with whom Snegoruchka goes to stay, and Mark Cunningham as a herald. A poignant Croatian mezzo, Alenka Ponjavic, is the young shepherd Lyel, whom the Snow Maiden fancies. Sarah Redgwick, in the title role, is sweet without being sickly, pealing out rapturously in her silvery

upper register. •Tomorrow and Friday. Box office: 020 7638 8891.

Mixed Bill -

Royal Ballet

little too affectionate, perhaps. Some of the less amusing pieces suffer from low production values and banal subject matter — the twin vices of low-budget TV that are too often transformed into virtues within the world of video art.

Compared, however, with the agonies of recent small screen classics, such as Changing Rooms and The Weakest Link, even these pieces hold their own.

• Until 1 April. Matt's

=

	Parker character chon on the dog-end of a ciga			ry, 44 Copperfield Rd 20 8983 1771.
LAST WEEK'S	S OPENINGS — V	VHA	THE	CRITICS SAID
KEY Good	OK Awful	'n	s	ЧФ

	S Awitti			. ,	se ses			s lde _{ll} s				
FILM	Evening Standard	Daily Mail	The Times	Daily Telega	The Guardian	The Independence	Financial Times	Daily Express	Sunday Times	Sunday Telegran	The Observer	Independent on Sunday
Best in Show		(C)					B					
Born Romantic	•	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	9	8	(C)
Dark Days					\odot			\odot				
The Watcher	8	8	8	8	8	9	8	8	8	8	8	8
THEATRE	•		•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•		

Loveplay **DANCE**

8

8 8 9